

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

BORN TO RUN

Words and Music by
BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN

With a driving beat (♩ = 144)

E

A

mf

1. **B7sus4** **B**

2. **B7sus4** **B** **E**

mf

In the day we sweat it out

on the streets of a run - a - way A - mer - i - can dream. At

A **B**

E **A**

night we ride through man - sions of glo - ry in su - i - cide ma -

2300

chines. Sprung from cages on Highway 9, Chrome

wheeled, fuel in - ject - ed, and step - pin' out o - ver the line.

Oh, ba - by, this town rips the bones from your back, It's a

death trap, it's a su - i - cide rap. We got - ta get out while we're young.

'Cause tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To

Chords: B, A, E (G# bass), F#m, E9, A, E (G# bass), F#m, E (G# bass), C#m, A, B

E A B7sus4 B

Run. *f* Instrumental Solo

E A B7sus4 B

Wen - dy, *mf*

E A

let me in, I wan - na be your friend, I wan - na guard your dreams and

B E

vi - sions. Just wrap your legs 'round these vel - vet rims, and

A B A

strap your hands 'cross my en - gines. To - geth - er we could

E (G# bass) F#m E (G# bass)

break this trap, We'll run till we drop, and, ba - by, we'll nev - er go

E E9 A

back. Oh, will you walk with me out on the

E (G# bass) F#m E (G# bass)

wire? 'Cause, ba - by, I'm just a scared and lone - ly rid - er, But I

E C#m A

got - ta know how it feels, I want to know if love is wild, babe, I

B E

want to know if love is real.

f *Instrumental Solo*

Chord diagrams for guitar are provided above the staff for each system:

- System 1: A, B7sus4, B, E
- System 2: A, B7sus4, B, E
- System 3: A, B
- System 4: E, A
- System 5: B, C#m, B, E, Bm7

Lyrics: (Spoken:) Oh, come and show me.

f Instrumental Solo (with drive)

Be -
mf

Dsus4 D Dsus4 D Gsus4 G

yond the Pal - ace hem - i - pow - ered drones_ scream down the bou - le - vard_

Gsus4 G Asus4 A Asus4 A

Girls comb their hair_ in rear - view (Spoken:) mir - rors and the

Csus4_{xo} C Csus4_{xo} C Dsus4 D

boys try to look so hard. (Sung:) The a - muse - ment park_ ris - es

Dsus4 D Gsus4 G Gsus4 G

bold and stark_ as kids are hud - dled on the beach in a mist. I wan - na

Asus4 A Asus4 A Csus4_{xo} C

die with you, Wen - dy, on the streets to - night_ in an ev - er - last - ing

Csus4

C

Fsus4

F

Fsus4

F

Fsus4

F

kiss.

f Instrumental Solo

C

Fsus4

F

Fsus4

F

F#sus4

F#

F#sus4

F#

N.C.

The

E

A

high - ways jammed with bro - ken he - roes on a last chance pow - er drive.

f

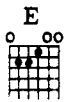
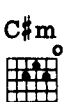
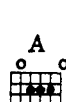
B7sus4 B E
 Ev - 'ry - bod - y's out on the run to - night, but there's

A B7sus4 B A
 no place left to hide. To - geth - er, Wen - dy, we can

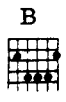
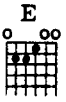
(G# bass) E F#m (G# bass) E
 live with the sad - ness, I'll love you with all the mad - ness in my

E E9 A
 soul. Oh, some day, girl, I

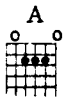
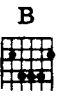
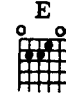
(G# bass) E F#m E (C# bass)
 don't know when, we're gon - na get to that place where we real - ly wan - na

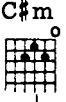
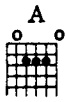
go, and we'll walk in the sun. But till then, tramps like us,

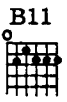
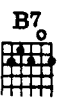




ba - by, we were Born To Run! Ah, hon - ey,

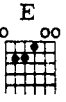
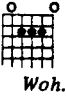




tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!

Come on, Wen - dy. Tramps like us, ba - by, we were Born To Run!



(Optional) Woh.

Instrumental Solo



Hm.



oh, oh, oh, oh.

B7sus4



Woh, oh,



oh, oh.

55



Hm.

B7sus4



Woh.



Woh.



Woh, oh,



oh.

ritard.